

Your body was being overwhelmed by the waves of pleasure that your hypnotist was having you feel. Your hands were moving in a frenzy, stuck between your legs, right until your hypnotist snapped their fingers. "Freeze! Ahh, there you go. Can you feel that? The need? The desire?"

You could feel it. It was all you could feel it. Your empty head craved pleasure. Craved the sensations. And they had been ripped away from you. "You want to move your hands, but you can't. It's okay. Just feel the arousal building." A soft whimper left your throat.

They laughed at that. "Awh, toy... I will let you keep on touching. Just not yet. I want you hanging on the edge of my words. I want you desperate." The longer they made you wait, the more you felt the urge to touch increasing. It was so hard to ignore.

"Just keep listening, pet. Letting my words fill your head with arousal and bliss and mindlessness. You don't need to think. Thinking gets in the way of pleasure." At the mention of pleasure, your brain went into overdrive, flooding you with wants and desires, out of reach.

They were laughing again. "I know, I know, you want to touch. You want me to release you so you can feel that pleasure... But no. Not yet. Keep on feeling the frustration. The desire. It's taking over your mind, all consuming. Just that need. And... Unfreeze. There you go, toy."

#erotichypnosis #microfiction #erotica #freezetrigger #tease #pleasure